The Excuse the find flor Finds for the Veteran who Spinetimes Driefs Too Mach.

[From the Milwankee Sun.]

"Say, come in here while I give you a piece of advice," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as the youth entered the grovery one cold morning, with an old veteran from the Soidiers' Home, who went up to the coal stove and rubbed his hands, and turning to the old vet-eran, the grocery man added, "No, sir, you can't have any plug tobacco, unless you have got the money to plank right down on the counter, and I had rather you wouldn't come here to trade anyway, because you look hard, and smell frowy, and my enstomers den't like to mix up with you." The old veteran warmed his banels and went out, with a tear in his eye, and the grocery man took the bad boy in the back end of the store, and said, "You want to let those oldsoldiers alone. Your pa was in here last night, and he said he was ashamed of you. He said he and your ma were out riding, and he saw you walking up toward the Home, with soldiers on each side of you, holding on your arms, and your pa thinks they were drink. Now, you ought to be ashamed. Let those old soldiers alone. They are a bad lot," and the grocery man acted as if he had been the means of saving the boy from a terrible fate. The boy was so mad he couldn's speak for a minute, and then he

"You and pa are a pretty crowd to go back on soldiers, and tyou? How long is it since you were hunting around this town trying to here a substitute to go to war for you? Then a soldier who vol-untegred was the publish work of God, and you helped pass resolutions to the effect that the country owed a debt of gratitude to them that could never be paid. Every dollar pa has got he got out of soldiers, when he was suffer of a regiment. Every monthful I eat now is the price of a soldier's wages, who spent his money with pa. Pa wasn't ashamed of soldiers then, and at that time a soldier would have been welcome to a plug of tobacco out of your store, and now you turn an old wounded veteran out doors because he hasn't got five cents to buy tobacco.

"There, there," said the grocery man, recoming ashamed of himself. "You becoming ashamed of himself. don't understand your pa's situation, or

mine, you see..."
"Yes, I see," said the bad boy, "I see it all just as plain as can be, and it is my turn to talk, and I am going to talk. The time is past when you need the soldier. When you wanted him to stand between you and the bayonets of the enemy, he was a thoroughbred, and you smiled when he came in the store, and asked him to have a cigar. When he was wounded you hastled around and got together sanitary stores, such as sauerkrout and playing cards, and sent them to him by the fastest express, and you prayed for hom, and you welcomed him home with open arms, and said there was nothing too good for him forever after. He should always be remembered, his children should be cared for and ednested, and all that. Now he is old. his children have died or grown up and gone west, and you do not welcome him any more. He comes in here on his wooden leg and all you think of is whether he has got any of his pension money left. His old eyes are so weak he cannot see the sneer with which you, drafted patriot, who sent a substitute to war, look at him as he asks you for a plug of tobacco and agrees when he draws his next pension, and he goes out with a pain in his great big heart such as you will never feel unless you have some callish spoil on your hands. Bah! You patriots make me

"You are pretty hard on us," and the grocery man acted burt. "The government paid the soldiers, and gave them pensions, and all that, and they ought to know better than to get drunk."

Paid them," said the bad boy, indignantly, "what is four dollars a month pension to a men who has lost his arm. or who has builet holes all over him? If a train runs over a man's leg, the railroad is in luck if it does not have to pay ten thousand dollars. What does the soldier get? He gets left half the time. I am opposed to people getting drunk, but as long as lots of the best people in town get drunk when they feel like it. why is it worse for an old soldier, who has no other way to have fun and feel rich, to get drunk. If you had to live at Soldiers' Home, and work on the road, and do farm work, for your board, you would get as full as a goose when you came to town. Outside of the Home grounds the old soldier feels free He looks at the bright sunshine, inhale God's free air, walks upright toward town, and just as his old wound begin to ache, he sees a beer sign, and instead of the words 'Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of woe' coming to his mind, he thinks of the words of the Constitution, 'all men are born free and equal, endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, and he goes in and orders a schooner of beer. When he gets full he is the prey of foolish boys, like fire-bugs, who have fur jeering him, and they snowball him and Look at the old drunkard,' If he lays down on the railroad track and is killed by the ears, you read in the paper of 'another veteran killed,' Your only anxiety is as to whether he is the same cass you trusted for the tobacco last summer, and the soldier is buried without a tear. Now, I have had it drove into me by the conversation of people older than me, by newspapers, and resolutions that a soldier is one of have got through having use for a soldier that he becomes a thing unworthy to be recognized, but as long as I live a man who fought can have a share of what I have got, and I will help him home when he is full of benzine, and whip any boy that throws snowballs at him, or calls him names, and don't you forget it.

"Say, hold on, Hennery," said the grocery man, as his eyes became dim, "You go out and cell that soldier back and tell him he is a friend of mine. By gum, I never felt so much like a pirate in my life. You are right."

"Well, that is all right," said the bad boy, as he started to go, "But don't you ever act sessy again when an old soldier comes in here to get warm, and if he wants a plug of tobacco and hasn't got the money you let him have it just as though he owned a block of buildings, and if he forgets to pay for it I will bring in coal or saw wood for you to pay for and Hennery went out whistling, When Johnny comes marching home,

Ir appears to be the rule that the more lawyers there are in the Legislature, the more defective and incomprehensible are the laws, -Brooklyn

THE HOME PHYSICIAN.

For a cut an excellent remedy is sipe-clay or dry earth, with some dry lint over it, the whole secured by a bandage.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effeets are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold.

A LITTLE warm water, with nothing in it, will quiet the baby's colle, quite the son of a butcher in a small village in as effectively as pepermint or anise, and with no danger to the storage of the Punjab, and when yet a boy he de-Ir powdered starch is rubbed on the

hands after taking them from water it will prevent their chapping. Apply after they have been wood on a soft towel and while they are yet damp. To crint croup, saturate a piece of

flannel with spirits of turpentine and place it on the throat and chest. In evers cases, three to five drops on a lump of sugar may be taken internally, A FEVERISH thirst that cannot be

psenehed by water may be thus allayed: Throw a slice of bread upon burning coals, and when it is all affame throw it into tumbler of water and drink off the water. This remedy has been tested and proven good. A MIXTURE which is said to be a sure

cure for undue perspiration of the ands is made of a quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg, and enough bran to make a thick aste; after washing your hands, apply this; let it remain on your hands for two or three minutes, and then wipe off with a soft, dry towel. A good cough mixture is made by

aking two onnees of balm of gilead buds, the freshest you can procure, and boil them very slowly in a quart of then strain it, and then add one pound ther until the wax in the honey is solved. This has been known to cure sough of long standing.

In case of a bad cut the first thing to done is to notice the color of the ood that flows from the wound. If it e of a scarlet color and spurts out ir-equilarly, an artery has been cut. If there is little bleeding you can attend to it yourself by tying a large handkerchief wound, cover the parts with lint and adhesive plaster and tie firmly with a bandage. If the bleeding is so-vere tie on the handkerchief as tightly as possible and send for a physician at

A good digestive caudy for children and dyspepties is made from the roots of the sweet-flag by washing and slicing them fine, then placing them in a pan with enough cold water to cover them, and slowly heating it over a stove or fire until the water boils. If the candy is to be used rather as a sweetmeat than as a medicine, the roots should be treated four or five times in this way, each time pouring off the water. To each two cupfuls of the boiled roots add a cupful and a half of white sugar, then water sufficient to cover them, and allow the whole to simmer slowly on the stove till the water has quite boiled away. The candy is then to be empt ed out on buttered plates and starred frequently till dry.

Domestle Hints and Helps.

A pretty dish for dessert is made by beating the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, and then add gradually a cup of Shortly after the passage of the Four-Serve in glasses with cake or with charlotte rmae,

One way to prepare onion flavoring for a vegetable soup is to take a large outon, remove the outer skin, then stick doves into the onion, and bake it until it is nicely browned. The peculiar flavor thus gained is relished by the epi-

A favorite dish in one of the Middle States is made by slicing raw potatoes and cooking them in milk and water; when nearly done, drop dumplings made like biscuit in and serve together, with roast beef. Season the gravy with butter, pepper and sait, and thicken with a flour.

It is thought by some cooks to be an improvement upon the ordinary Brown Betty pudding if a crust is put over the It serves to keep all the moisture within. If pie crust is objected to by any member of the family it can be removed from their portion of the pudding without difficulty.

A good dish for breakfast is made by shopping pieces of cold boiled or fried ham just as fine as it is possible to chop them; mix them with cold mashed potatoes, an egg or two, a little butter or cream, or both, form into balls, flour them, melt a little butter in a frying

pan, and brown the balls. Serve hot, Take any sort of meat (cold) and suct, mixed; chop very fine, add selt, onions, minced ham or tongue, a slice of bread soaked in milk, two well-beaten eggs, one onnce of butter; stew altogether fifteen minutes; turn it into a mould, and bake till brown. Turn out on a hot dish, and cover with the gravy strained off when moulded.

How Mark Twain's Father Commanded

Silence in Court. In 1843, at Hannibal, Mo., John Marshall Clemens, the father of Sam-nel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), filled the ancient and honorable office known as Justice of the Peace, Here on court days, when the Judge climbed upon his three-legged stool, rapped on the box with his knuckles and demanded "Silence in the court," it was fully expected that silence would reign supreme.

Late in the fall of 1843 the case of Allan B, McDonald vs. Jacob Smith was on trial. Frank Snyder, a peaceable citizen, had given his testimony in favor of defendant Smith, and resumed his seat, when McDonald, with an exasperating air, made a face at him. As quick as thought Snyder whipped out an old pepper-box revolver and emptied every barrel at McDonald, slightly grazing Mc's head with one shot, hurtbarrel at McDonald, slightly ing no one eise, but filling the room with smoke and consternation. In the confusion that followed Judge Clemens, doubtless remembering McDonald's mean tricks, instantly concluded that he was the aggressor, and gathering up a hammer that lay near by he dealt him a blow that sent him senseless and quivering to the floor. Then "silence like a poultice came to heal the blows of sound," and the irate court was complete master of the situation.

Judge Clemens was a kind-hearted man and was mortified when he learned that he had struck the wrong fellow, but the oldest inhabitants never heard him admit that it was "a lick amiss." He held his office for years and years afterward, and it is not recorded where any other disturbance ever occurred in his court-room.

A PROFESSIONAL POISONER.

A Noted Thug of India and His Diabolical Work.

To those who believe that the practice f thuggee has been completely put lown in India, the story of Sharfu or Sharifuddin, whose career of crime has just terminated by his being sentenced transportation for life, will come as and with no danger to the stomach of the smallest child. At the age of eighteen, having telled with his father, he left his native village and attached himself to a party of horse dealers. He then joined Baretily police, but was shortly afterward sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment for injuring his wife, daughter of Thakur, whom he had ab-In the Bareilly jail he came it. contact with Tikka Ram, the head of a band of poisoners in the northwest province. On their recovering their liberty they resumed opperations together, making their headquarters in the town of Agra. After six years' work of undetected crime, of which the details have not been revealed, the two fell our and Sharfu joined the police force again, only, however, to be dismissed in a few nths. It was after this occurrence that he resumed his operations as pro-fessional poisoner on his own account, His mode of working was simple. ising himself as a well-to-do native of Onde he used to waylay and enter into conversation with those natives of the province who happened to be returning with their savings. His favorite scene of operations was on the Grand Trunk Once he had struck up the companiouship with these unsuspecting travelers it was an easy matter to take ater. Let it simmer down to one piut, food with them, and Sharfu rarely failed to introduce the opium or dhatura honey in comb, with the juice of needed to drug his victims, whom he rea lemons. Let them all boil to specify relieved of their savings. Most of these unwary persons recovered when pursuit was useless, but many of them died. His operations between the years 1867 and 1872 were particularly numerous and successful, and official reports recognized the extent to which thuggee prevailed in Punjab during that period, In July, 1881, his secret was revealed by Tikka Ram's wife, with whom he had been living for fourteen years; and he had only just sufficient warning to make a harried retreat in Rajpootana. There renewed his old practices, and placed his services at the disposal of those who had inconvenient relatives to be got rid of, and who would pay handsomely for the dangerous work. He long bafiled the dangerous work. He long baffled the pursuit of the officials, and it was not until the present year that he was covered through the instrumentality of Tikka Ram, undergoing a short term of imprisonment in Agra jail under a different name. Brought up for trial at Loodiana, he admitted his guilt of ninety-six cases of murder or drugging, and was sentenced to death, which was afterward modified to transportation for life. Sharfu's long impunity shows the great difficulty of detecting crime in India, at the same time that it reveals the extensive organization which criminals have formed, in the Punjab at all events. Much light has recently been thrown by Dr. Leitner on the argot which thieves in the Punjab have framed for their own use, and of which Government officials are absolutely ignorant,-London Times,

powdered sugar. Take the juice from a can of red raspberries, strain it and color which Mr. Gr-eley had taken considerant flavor the eggs and sugar with it. called several times at the Tribune office came into Mr. Greeley's private room while he was busily engaged in writing. Now, if there was any one thing that was well understood around Tribune office, it was that Mr. Greeley was not to be interrupted in the midst of his thought. When he was seen to be busy, with his face close down to his paper, and his pen running rapidly from left to right across his sheet, no one around the office had the burdihood to speak to him. But this colored gentleman marched straight up to his elbow, and, with a large goldheaded cane under his arm, and a fine broadcloth coat buttoned close around his breast, he broke right in:

I say, Mr. Greeley, I thought I would call and talk with you, sah, about advising the cullud people to study do

Mr. Greeley's face assumed a nearer proximity than ever to the paper he was writing on, and his hand kept going across it from left to right with greater rapidity than before. The checky freedman was not to be put out of time in this way. He therefore spoke again, and in a slightly londer tone of voice

than before: "I thought I would ask you," he continued, "to write an editorial advising the culled people to study the sciences. Still the great editor wrote on. On the third repetition of the remark, Mr. Greeley laid down his pen, and, looking

up hastily, exclaimed;
"Go away! Go to h—l! Go over into New Jersey, and go to raising potatoes!"

The colored man didn't trouble him any more. - Cleveland Leader.

Boys on the Farm,

A farmer writes :- "Every year we hear the same complaint that farmers children are eager to get away from the farm as soon as they can. Of course the cause of this is that they are not interested in farm life, and I make bold to say that is usually the parents' fauit if they are not thus interested. The young lad, and the young girl, too, wants the chance of a little independence-wants to make a little money and spend it themselves. Now, the way to interest them in any work is to let them feel that they are working, in part at least, for themselves. So, I say, give your boy a sheep or pig or cow for own property, or a portion of ground to cultivate as he sees fit. You will find that he will care well for the animals and will cultivate his land successfully. For he will work with heart as well as hand, and he will plan how best to expend his profits. The farmer may say, I cannot afford to do it. I need all the income from the farm. I cannot divert a part of it to be spent at the pleasure of a boy. Then I answer, your boy will be immensely proud to spead what he makes in clothing and caring for himself, and if he does give himself a few pleasures, so much the better. He will acquire the idea that money represents hard work, and will be learning how it ought and ought not to be spent. Do not make a spiritless drudge of your boy, and he will not hate his father's calling."

In France, whenever a fire occurs on a man's premises, the onus of proof of his innocence of incendiarism rests with

Flying-Fish.

In the sea there are three flyers that really, from the extent of their flights, deserve the name. Those of our readers who have been at sea, especially in the South, may have seen the common flying-fish, with its blue-and-silver body and lace-like, sheeny wings. From the crest of a blue wave they dart, singly or in flocks, fluttering along, rising and falling, turning in curves, and returning to the water with a splash-perhaps to fall a victim to some wathful mito (or dolphin) that has been closely following them beneath the water, These privateers of the sea are their greatest enemies, as they rise in the air following them under water, and emerging just in time to catch the luckless flyers as they descend. The dolphins will take great leaps of twenty or thirty feet in following the poor flying-fish, which, notwithstanding their wings and wonderful powers, often fall victims to their tireless pursuers. They frequently fly aboard vessels at night, perhaps attracted by the lights, or, it may be, caught up by the wind from the crest of some curling wave, and carried high in air against the sails.

The gurnard, though it has also long, wing-like fins, presents otherwise totally-different appearance. Its head is inclosed in a bony armor, from which project two sharp spines. Some of these fish are of a rich pink color, while others are mottled with red, yellow and blue, and as they fly along over the water, and the sunlight falls upon their glittering scales, they seem to glow with a golden luster. With such hard heads, it will not be surprising information that they are disagreeable follows to come in contact with; at least, so thought a sailor who was standing at dusk upon the quarter-deck of a vessel, near one of the West India islands. Suddenly he found himself lying upon his back, knocked over by a monster gurnard that, with a score of others, had darted from the water, this one striking the man fairly in the forehead. The gurnards are also chased by dolphins, and they are frequently seen to rise in schools, to escape from the larger fish, while hovering above them watchful gulls and man-of-war birds, ready to steal them from the jaws of their enemies of the sea. In company with these flying-fish

may often be seen curious white bodies, with long arms and black eyes. They are flying-squids, members of the cut-tle-fish family, and the famous bait of the Newfoundland cod-fishermen. On the banks they are often seen in vast shoals, and during storms tons of them are thrown upon the shore. When darting from wave to wave, they resemble silvery arrows, often rising and boarding ships in their headlong flight. So valuable are they for bait, that 400 or 500 vessels at St. Pierre are engaged

in catching them by means of jiggers, Many of the squid family leave the water when pursued. Even the largest of them, often 40 or 50 feet long, have been seen to rise ten or fifteen feet in the air, and sail away as if propelled by some mysterious force, their hideous arms dripping and glistening. They are certainly the largest and strangest of the flyers without wings .-St. Nicholas,

Something about Colds.

This is about the season of the year when colds seize unsuspecting people, and bring in their train a very Iliad of

You leave home some bright sunshiny and find out, when you are fairly started, that the sunshine is a hollow treachery, that a bitter east wind is ravening all round, and that your lungs have been stabbed through and through by the blast before you had hardly found

A cold caught about this season ought to be swiftly dealt with, or it may run on and take months to shake it off A day and a night's home nursing will often effect a cure, which, a month after-

Never neglect a cold. The attack may not seem severe, but a cold is a cold, and therefore an enemy to be looked after with the greatest watchfulness,

ward, may cost a good round doctor's

There is no doubt that people wilfully put themselves into positions which court attack. Thin-soled shoes, thin dresses, standing about in draughty passages; these, and similar other follies, all add to the number of colds which, once contracted, take time and money

to break up.

If we could only trace back cases of serious illness to their origin, colds would be found to be the initial trouble

A VERBAL DISCUSSION. A husband and wife were talking gram-

"Would you," said she, "say seissors are, or seissors is ?" "I'd say seissors are, of course,"

in countless cases,

replied. 'Would you say molasses is,

sses are?" "Mollasses is, of course,"

"Weil, then, would you say the family "No

"What? You wouldn't say the family are well, when family is a singular nonn,

would you?" "What would you say, then, I'd like

o know? "Why, love, I'd say the family was not well; that you had the grunts, that Tommy had a sore finger, that the baby had the colic, that Katie had the headache, and that I was trying to make an average by being well enough for four." She went out of the room and didn't speak to him for two days .- Merchant Traveler.

A Raft Rudder.

It has long been the custom when s ship's rudder is carried away to rig out a makeshift, consisting of a spar or boat towed astern by means of two cables, one from each quarter of the vessel; the steering being effected by paying out and hauling these cables alternately. An English sea captain contrived such a rudder in the form of a life-raft or pontoon, five feet long by three feet six inches wide, which is thrown overboard and towed by ropes connected to the wheel-chains. Water enters the the wheel-chains. Water enters the bottom of it to ballast it; but when used as a life-raft the water-holes are plugged, and the pontoon floats on its side, carry ing a grated deck.

BURIED.-John E. Emerson, a miner on Douglass mountain, near George-town, Col., was partly buried by a caving in of the tunnel he was drifting, and his legs were pinioned and crushed by the rocks. As there was no help within hailing distance, and no hope of escape from his terrible sufferings, he cut his throat with his pocketknife.

A LIVE AMERICAN GIRL ABROAD.

A Marvelous Dream,

Last summer I was "doing London" as thoroughly as an American woman without secort can, when one morning, after catching prudent glimpses of what remains of the "st. Giles, 'immortalized by Rogarth or Douglas Jerrold, and of the 'Seven Dials,' I turned into New Oxford street (which is topped by Tottenham court road and ends at Mudie's Library). Walking along towards Holborn I library). Waking along towards indicate found myself involuntarily stopping before one of the prettiest fronts I had yet seen. Naturally I looked up and saw above the number 3 am asshetic-looking sign against the front (for projecting signs are inadmissible front (for projecting signs are i the front (for projecting signs are inadmissible in the great metropolis, on which I readfor. Plerce's Medicines." At once I gave a little ejaculation of joy, and fairly rushed into the shop. Why! I had been during two whole days lamenting the awkwardness of a railway porter, who, in my transit from Southampton, after landing, had so carelessly handled my "box" (trunk is also inadmissible in England; as to break not only my supply of the Prever's Golden Medical Discovery, that I in England) as to break not only my supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that I had brought from New York, but all of his Purgative Pellets (so advisable to ladies in traveling) excepting a bottle I had in my reticule. The cierk appeared to notice my satisfaction as I looked around and saw a portrait of Dr. Pierce, whose acquaintance I had first made at a ball in the White House, when he was Congressman from the fine city of Buffalo, and saw pictures of its World's Dispensary building and of its Invalids' Hotel, in which I had been a guest patient (as well, let me add, as a patient guest) during a well, let me add, as a patient guest) well, let me add, as a patient guest during a course of treatment with World's Dispensary medicines, which had changed me from a nervous, dyspeptic, fretful woman into the cheerful and healthful traveler I now found myself to be. The clerk was vastly polite as I told him what a surprise it was to me to find that the boons of my life time had found a dome in London. "Why," he interrupted, with a smile, "the medicines of which this is the European entrept have won thousands of grateful patients as enthusiastic as you seem to be. Of course in a short time the mishap with the railway porter was forgot-ten, and, after giving an order for a new as-sortment of the "Golden Discovery" and "Pellets" sent to my lodgings in Bernal street, I was again threading my way through the London crowds. Fatigued with the day's exercise and enjoyment I retired early to cod, and with the pleasant incident of Cxford street well to the fore in my mind as I feli asleep. What wonder that I dreamed, or that my fancies traveled across the £ tiantic to Buffalo and to the invalids Hotel, which had to me the same grateful memories as the character of her reviews has to the house. street, I was again threading my way through church of her marriage has to the happy seemed to be in a palace car between Al-

I seemed to be in a palace car between Albany and Buffalo, and the newsboy had brought me a copy of the marvelous book sold freely on all the trains, "The People's Common Sense Medical Advisor," by Dr. Plerce, ex-Senator and ex-Congressman. I was again reading its pages, expressed, as all medical books for the people should be expressed, in "plain English," and which is full of everything relating to the ills which tesh is helf to, so that the book may be well called the invalets libbe and the Testament for the already strong, who would keep themselves always strong. The book, which takes the child in the cradic through all the ills of notrition and dentition; the mother in her agonles: the husband in his depressions; the father in his sufferings from overwork; and shows each and all (and even the practic ing physician, who thinks be knows so much and yet has always new things to learn) how the brain is weakened in functions, the lung the brain is weakened in functions, the liver made torpid, the blood contaminated, the liver made torpid, the heart disarranced, the muscles made rigid, the nerves shattered, and the tissues and absorbents intected with the subtle poisons of excesses and malaria. And finally, the precious volume—the viriest gozpel of health in this world—turns the reader's attention to the Golden Medical Discovery, that, whether it is used upon the pores of the body through the processes of pores of the body or sent into the chainels of the body through the processes of assimilation and digestion, immediately 'cools the brow and tempers the brain, and maketh the faint one strong again.' In my dream I had arrived at Buffalo, given my book to an interesting invalid of a girl who sat near me, and whose modestly filled purse seemed to forbid her the book of the book albeit it was so unusually cheen — six pages of the trouse. so unusually cheap—six pages of the profuse-ly illustrated book for each cent of its dollar and a half cost! And I had been reput by her looks of gratitude. Then in my dream the once familiar sound of "Dr. Pierce's World's Dispensary and invalids' Hotel" was heard from the healthy and attentive porters awaiting the arrival of patients. Then I was driven to the old place with its revivilications of architecture and comforts.

blaze of light, and heard music and the sounds of happy voices and of lightly moving feet. More surprised than ever before I was taken in hand by a femule attendant—as bright looking as these ever are in dreamland, and in a moment, as it seemed, was clad in full evening costume, and soon, escorted by an usher, was entering the great dining-room, transformed into a salon of reception. At one end in huge electric letters I saw the words, "Welcome, restored old patients,"—at the other end, "Dr. Pierce, the Hotel Founder,"—in the center of one long side, "Golden Medical Discovery," and along the ceiling, also in electric letters, "Purgative Pellets." As soon as this wonderful spectacle of dreamland had become sufficiently natural-ized to my dated senses. Hooked around and saw such happy congratulatory groups as made me think I was indeed in a phase of Paradise. With words of whispered assur-ance, the usher leff me to the highest por-tion of the room, where sat a Cleopatra-like woman of rare beauty and condescending carriage. "Permit me, oh, Queen of Health to present to you another of your subjectsshe who only a year ago was, without her will, evoluded from, but has now re-entered, your dominions." She placed her cool hand in mine, the which as I kiesed a thrill of new delight ran over my veins, and with a sceptre-headed with a charmingly out bottle of silver opening in monogram the letters "G. M. D.," she touched both my eyes which seemed to anew drink in the gorgeons sight around me "And now," said the Queen of Health, "let in present you to my Prime Minister." Timed with her gesture to the right, I turned my eyes and there saw, in evening costume, a robust gentleman of medium stature, who was in physique the very ideal type of American manhood. He seemed the very embodiment of healthful vigorous vitality, and on his full lofty brow I saw great indications of comprehensive mental power, sweet benevolence, unvarying courtesy, tender sympathy, and business sagacity. He smiled and extended his hand. When I recognized him in the instant, and rushing impetuously towards, the when I recognized him in the instant, and rushing impetuously towards him seemed in my dream to say, "Oh, Queen, this my preserver, my everto be remembered physician, Dr. Pierce." He greeted me as warmly as I greeted him. At this the music struck up greeted him. greeted him. At this the music struck up congratulatory chords in unuson with the beating of my heart, and he whispered in my ear. "My best delight (and to it I have given my life, even at the sacrifice of a public carer and promised honors) is to benefit my life, oven at the sacrifice of a public carer and promised honors) is to benefit those whom fliness and disease afflict."

A fresh procession of guests arriving at the foot of the throne of the Queen of Health, and demanding her attention, as it seemed to me in my exhibitant gream, as well as the attention of her Prime Minister Pierce, I receded with my escort, and was soon mingling with the happy groups, the members of which seemed bent upon applicabilities.

seemed bent upon enthusiastically exchanging with each other memories of their happy experience under the advice, whether here or at their homes, of Dr. Pierce, through his books and through his medicines, now controlled by a conbooks and through his medicines, now controlled by a syndicate of capitalists, under the title of the "World's Discensory Medical Association," "I was a sickly school girl," said one, "ignorant of the very rudiments of physiology, and a victim internally to my ignorance, but the "Medical Adviser" recommended the "Favorite Prescription" and it soon restored me to beliehood, and here I am, full of health and gratitude." Her escort was restored me to belienoud, and here I am, Init of health and gratitude." Her escort was a Harvard student, who told me that a short time previous he had been worn by indiscreet alternations of Boston pleasure-seeking and Cambridge study, a very martyr to poisoned blood and dyspepsia, but "Medical Discovery," he joyously added, "not only made me what I am, but, by its constant use, keeps me what I am." As he moved away with the young lady, his affianced wife, I could not but regret the small numbers in good so lawy of as handsome healthy young fellows as he. "I." rediamonds, "had all the world could give me ex-cept health. We exhausted the baths of Europe and spent what to some would be a fortune and spent what to some would be a fortune on eminent physicians of Paris, until I returned home to die. But chance — mere chance, I am now ashamed to say—threw Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' in my way, and all my weaknesses vanished as the dew before the rising mid-summer sun. In two months I was a well woman." The powerful voice of a baritone, pre-sed into the service of a song—still in my dream—at one of the grand planes of the invalids' hotel, aroused my wonder, and soon the possessor of the voice was exciting our marvel by the narration of how he owed it, after a total destruction of voice by bronchitts, to an entire conventation of lungs.

to an entire marygenation and throat, through "Golden Discovery,"

by bron-of lungs

which was now his constant companion.
Gracefully dancing in the ensuing quadrille.
I saw a gentleman whom I was assured had not long ago been crippled with rheumatism beyond even the palliation of the Hot Springs beyond even the palliation of the Hot Springs of Arkansas, yet who, under "Golden Discovery," had seemed to renew his strength, like the favored of the Psalmist's song. As I moved about from group to group, I heard but one strain told in many ways—and that how marvelously, in its one great mission of purifying the blood (which was the fountain of health or disease) the Golden Medical Discovery had come to their homes—in some instances after years of suffering and useless expendihad come to their homes—in some histances after years of suffering and useless expenditures—to renovate, and to make the names of Dr. Pierce and the World's Dispensary Medical Association household words of cheer. Some had been cured by the Discovery of great eating ulcers, that had gnawed away at their flesh for years despite all the usual remedies. Others had been restored to the full vigor of the control Others had been restored to the full vigor of health after one lung had been wasted by consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), and after night-sweats, spitting of blood, and kindred symptoms, had manifested them-selves. Various forms of scrofulous diseases, as fever-sores, white swellings, and hip-ioint disease, had been conquered with the world-famed blood-purifier—Golden Medical Dis-

eovery.

Presently a bugle from the orchestra ga the summons to suppor and all the guests be gan to pair. Little Nubian boys in scarle uniforms (bright as everything bright is b dreamland) then glided in bearing little stike pennons, each exposing the words "Hope in G. M. D.," which they distributed in line of march, and which each guest joyfully bore aloft. Another bugle call for attention, and aloft. Another bugle call for attention, and I saw two venerable, sweetfaced men of Greelan features approaching the Queen of Health, holding in their hands two wreaths of evergreen—the veritable laurel from the Athenian groves. She stepped from her throne, as comptaisant monarchs do, and raised them to her dats. Another bugle for silence and she spoke: "My guests, before we sup an interesting ceremony remains. He on my right is hipporates from the Spirit Land. He on my left is Esculapius. They come to crown our Dr. Plerce with the great laurels of his noble profession—they the great Past Grand Masters of the Healing Art, who best know who is conqueror of disease." In Past Grand Masters of the final gard, when the moment Dr. Pierce was about bending his knee in respectful obeisance to these ancient Professors when a gesture from both arrested him, as with dainty but dignified motions they placed upon his head the laurel leaves—each saying in a unison of musical monotone, "Thou art our legitimate suc-cessor," while a burst of orchestral acclaim and a chorus of thanks riving huzzas from the cuests arose. Immediately above this royal and supernaturally looking tableau I saw in pillars of rosy light these great words, the motto of the crowned Dr. Pierce, and which

motto of the crowned Dr. Pierce, and which reveals the secret of his almost divine success. This linear is the Life."

And with that I awoke, in my quaint little odgings, to find an unusual thing for London at early morning any day) cheery sunlight streaming into the room, as there upon my toilet table were my restored adjuncts to continued life and happiness—the Oxford street supply of Golden Medical Discovery, the guarantee of my continuity health.

the guarantee of my continuing health.

Dear reader, although the foregoing is only
the narration of a dream, yet it but truthfully reflects the marvelous cures wrought by those world-famed medicines that have, from their intrinsic merits, become standard remedies in all civilized countries for the commoner like of mankind.

Ashes to Ashes in Japan.

There are three large cremation places in Osaka, and one of these I vis ited the other day. It is situated near the Kidsugawa, outside the city limits and is surrounded by a high wall. The appearance of the place from the road is similar to that of a temple, were it not for the chimney, which towers aloft about sixty feet. In the main crematory there are twenty large furnaces, each capable of burning three bodies, so that sixty corpses can be reduced to ashes at the same time. Operation commence at 11 p. m., and by 3 o'clock n the morning the process is complet-Cremations do not take place in the day. When I visited the place there were five bodies awaiting cremation, three grown-up persons and two chil-

of the cremation establishment, -Osako letter in the Hiogo News. Pure Cod Liver Oil, from selected liver or the sea shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

dren. It was then late, and no more

were expected. I was particularly

struck with the scrupulous cleanlines

"I have a fireproof perennial enjoyment alled employment."—Richter.

The Use of Brackets. on little tricksy Puck!

Thou little tricky Puck! With antic toys so finnily bestuck; Light as the singing bird that wings the air, (Carboline, Carboline restores the hair.)

Be not sorry if men do not know you, but be erry if you are ignorant of men -Confucius. How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to ake a violent cold and neg en it. Abarnethy, the great English surge n asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: What would you have! The p ague," Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be carel by Dr. Win Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In who sping cough and croup it immediately a lays irritation and is sure to prevent a futal termination of the discuse. Sold by dramgists.

There is always a spot in our sunshine; it is the shadow of ourselves.—Thomas Carlyle.

Dr. R. A. Davis, 200 Joralemon St., Brooklyn, says: "Physicians generally know no cure for rheumatism and Bright's kidney disease. Dr. mimore is the first to discover one. His Rheu-Estine-Goutaline renity cures both."

Constant activity in endeavoring to make there happy is one of the surest ways of mak-ng ourselves so, -Sir P. Sidney.

Piles! Piles! Piles. Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itchins, Piles. One box has cured worst cases of 20 rears' standing. No one need suffer five min-stes after using William's Indian Pile Ointment It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as poul tice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts. Frazier Med. Co., Cleveland, O. Mailed for \$1.

Better three hours too soon than one min ite too late.—Shakspeare.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of misure is to correct ourselves.

Chappe | hands, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Scap, made by Cas-well, Hazard & Co., New York.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice, and dull in every other.—Sir P.

"When we say that Samaritan Nervine cures rheumatism, we mean it."-Frisco Journal, A sweet thing in bric-a-brac—An Egyptian

Dr. B. F. Laughlin, Clide, Kan., writes: Sa aritan Nervine cures fits,

Ladies' and children's Boots and Shoes cannot un over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffers are used.

Advice to the young: Knowledge, economy and labor are the shining virtues of civilized man. They form most enduring basis of society and the surest source of national and individual welfare.—Peter Cooper.

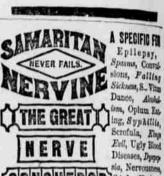
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator—vegetable. Try it when gentle cathartic action is needed.

Contentment gives a crown Where fortune hath denied it,—Ford. Piso's Remedy for Catavrh is convenient

use and to carry when on a journey. Kindness is the only charm permitted to the aged; it is the coquetry of white hair, -O.

If you are Interested

In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast!—this is the answer, at tested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LIM. MENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid mat-ter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never falls to cure in double quick time,



GONQUEROR Sick Hoodede, Mercons Weakness, Brain Worry, Bleed Sea Billiousness, Costlooness, Nervous Prestria, Billiousness, Costlooness, Nervous Prestria, Sample Testimonials, "Sample Testimonials," Dr. J. O. Methemolo, Alexander City, In "I feel it my duty to recommend it." Dr. L. Dr. Laughlin, Clyde, Emma "It cured where physicians falled." Rev. J. A. Elle, Besve, h.

At Bruggists. C. N. Crittenton, Agent, L.



ELECTRO-VOLTAIO HELT and other frame APPLIANCES or a mt on so Day' Trial To His ONLY, YOU'NG OR OLD, who are afficing on Newvors Demiliary, Lowy Tyratury, Wests Wearnesses, and all kindred disease. Sports

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. Moores Pusiness Univasity

Atlanta, Gas AN ORGANIZED BUSINESS COMMUNIT 25TH YEAR. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.











To Speculators. R. Lindblom & Co., N. G. Miller & C.

Commerce, Chiesgo.

Crain and Provision Brokett mbers of all prominent Produce Frebia York, Chicago, St. Lords and Milasaka, have exclusive prirate telegraph site be an and New York, Will execute colors nent when requested. Send for enrulas of thouless, ROBT, LINDELOM & CO., Char

J. P. STEVENS WATCH CO. PISOS REMEDY FOR CATARRA

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive immonities treatment in one package. Good for in the Head, Hessische, Dizziness, Hay Ferre. E. Firty cents. IV all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warre 1.

PATENTS—LENOX SIMPSON & Come washington, D. C., Lawye s, and formed his liners in the Patent Office, since, Attorned with the patent Office, since, Attorned with the branch of the business, Describe case; with former parts of the patent of



AGENTS WANTED Experienced make